Ham. The body is with the King, but the King is not with the body. The King is a thing.

Guyl. A thing my Lord.

Ham. Of nothing, bring me to him. *Exeunt.*

Enter King, and two or three.

King. I haue ſent to ſeek him, and to find the body,
How dangerous is it that this man goes looſe,
Yet muſt not we put the ſtrong Law on him,
Hee's lou'd of the diſtracted multitude,
Who like not in their iudgement, but their eyes,
And where tis ſo, th'offenders ſcourge is wayed
But neuer the offence: to beare all ſmooth and euen,
This ſuddaine ſending him away muſt ſeem
Deliberate pauſe, diſeaſes deſperate growne,
By deſperate apply ance are relieu'd
Or not at all.

Enter Roſencraus and all the reſt.

King. How now, what hath befalne?

Roſ. Where the dead body is beſtow'd my Lord
We cannot get from him.

King. But where is he?

Roſ. Without my Lord, guarded to know your pleaſure.

King. Bring him before vs.

Roſ. Hoe, bring in the Lord. *They Enter.*

King. Now *Hamlet*, where's *Polonius*?

Ham. At ſupper.

King. At ſupper where.

Ha. Not where he eates, but where he is eaten, a certain conuocation of politick worms are een at him: your worme is your only Emperour for dyet, we fat all creatures elſe to fat vs, and we fat our ſelues for maggots, your fat King & your leane Beggar is but variable ſeruice, two diſhes but to one table, that's the end.

King. Alaſſe, alaſſe.

Ham. A man may fiſh with the worme that hath eat of a King, eat of the fiſh that hath fed of that worme.

King. What doſt thou meane by this?

Ham. Nothing but to ſhew you how a King may go a progreſſe

greſſe through the guttes of a Beggar.

King. Where is *Polonius*?

Ham. In heauen, ſend thether to ſee, if your meſſenger find him not there, ſeeke him i'th other place your ſelfe, but if indeed you find him not within this moneth, you ſhall noſe him as you go vp the ſtaires into the Lobby.

King. Go ſeek him there.

Ham. A will ſtay till you come.

King. *Hamlet* this deed for thine eſpeciall ſafety
Which we doe tender, as we deerly grieue
For that which thou haſt done, muſt ſend thee hence:
Therefore prepare thy ſelfe;
The Barke is readie, and the wind at help,
Th'aſſotiats tend, and euery thing is bent
For *England*.

Ham. For *England*.

King. I *Hamlet*.

Ham. Good.

King. So is it if thou knew'ſt our purpoſes.

Ham. I ſee a Cherub that ſees them, but come for *England*. Farewell deere mother.

King. Thy louing father *Hamlet*.

Ham. My mother, father and mother is man and wife;
Man and wife is one fleſh, ſo my mother:
Come for *England*. *Exit.*

King. Follow him at foot,
Tempt him with ſpeed abourd,
Delay it not, I'le haue him hence to night.
Away, for euery thing is ſeald and done
That els leanes on the affaire, pray you make haſt,
And *England* if my loue thou hold'ſt at ought,
As my great power thereof may giue thee ſenſe,
Since yet thy Cicatrice lookes raw and red,
After the Daniſh Sword, and thy free awe
Paies homage to vs, thou maiſt not coldly ſet
Our Soueraigne proceſſe, which imports at full
By letters congruing to that effect
The preſent death of *Hamlet*, do it *England*,
For like the Hectick in my blood he rages,